

Jim Corbett to Prepare Jeffries to Avoid Feints of Jack Johnson on Fourth of July

NEW CLOUD RISES IN FIGHT SKIES

Billy Nolan Mixing In With Johnson Ominous Sign of Trouble.

ENGLISH HEAVIES A POOR CLASS

Curran, Moir, and Hague Worth Little—Promising Middle-weight Appears.

By THOMAS S. RICE.

Persistent reports that Billy Nolan is to be Jack Johnson's manager are among the most ominous of the many unsavory rumors that have come from San Francisco about the match between James J. Jeffries and Jack Johnson on July 4.

Nolan's record is such that if he has any connection with the bout it must be viewed as a disaster, even more than it is coming to be viewed that way now. He is the man who managed Battling Nelson when the Dane fought Joe Gans for the lightweight championship of the world at Goldfield, Nev., and his actions at that time were enough to disgust the public. He proved a trouble maker and self-seeking adviser of the most annoying sort. His tactics were of the hold-up order, and he did not display any single grain of true sportsmanship such as should mark a man mixed up in an affair that will be patronized by some of the highest class people in this country and Great Britain.

Nolan's insistence upon Gans weighing three times, his demand for several thousand dollars extra after the articles had been signed, his record before he joined Nelson and since, make him a sinister figure. He is involved in the already clouded Jeffries-Johnson bout, and Tex Rickard and the other promoters are right in demanding that he keep his hands off. Nolan, with his record, managing Johnson, with his record, would be a combination that would warrant Governor Gillett or anybody else interfering and changing the date of the fight of California. It is denied today that Nolan will formally manage Johnson, but he is hanging around, apparently eager to fish in muddy waters, and would make a most congenial running mate for the negro.

England is in a bad way for heavy-weight boxers. Curran, Moir, and Hague, who recently entered Curran's claim to the title in view of a victory over Ian Hague, but he is not considered the real champion, for his last achievement was a showing owing to his lack of condition and the affair was not considered the real test of a champion. A couple of weeks ago Curran was sent against the redoubtable Gannon Moir, who proved one of the easiest of men picked by Tommy Burns when the second-rater was in England. Moir claimed that he did not hear the bell at the end of the second round and continued to belabor the pugilistic petty officer, whereupon he was disqualified for fighting. He has been singing a sad song ever since.

In the meantime, Hague, who has always had a patch like John L. Sullivan's present affliction in that respect, has been pursuing his way to oblivion. His last achievement was to lose the decision in twenty rounds to Sergeant Sunshine, in Liverpool, which about eliminated him from the championship aspirant's unless Lord Londale has bet to give to the birds.

A new middleweight is looming large on the British horizon. He is Jim Sullivan, who recently defeated a person named Lancaster and surprised all and sundry by the swiftness and agility with which he peppered Lancaster, who had a big reputation of his own. Tom Thomas is the present holder of the Londale belt for middleweights, and expects to have to tackle the latest of the fighting Sullivan in October to defend his title, but how Sullivan is going to be a middleweight, by that time is a mystery. He fought Patterson he weighed 150 pounds, and he reduced to 135 for that trial bout. Taking off 25 pounds is going quite a little, and if he meets Thomas in October he will have to do 130 pounds, or thirty off that 160, before he will be allowed to compete for the title. If he keeps in training and does not mount to 120 before October he is likely to be stale when he enters the ring, for he is obviously a man who takes on flesh rapidly; besides, he is probably young and growing and forcibly stopping his normal development will do him no good in the ring.

It might be mentioned that Sullivan is a religiously inclined young man and is instructor in boxing at the Dockhead Catholic Club.

Tommy Burns slipped it over on the sure thing men in Australia when he won the decision over Bill Land at Ruscutters' Bay recently. Tommy spent much of his training time around the race tracks. In addition, he ate too heartily of cucumbers one fine day, was poisoned, and became so ill that the bout had to be postponed. That combination was enough for the lead-line workers. They went down hook, line, and sinker on Lang. Now the man they are making can be heard from Sydney to Southampton and is quite amusing. It seems that Tommy would get a big lead and, because he really was not in shape, would slow up for a moment or two and then Lang would get the air in his nostrils. After getting his wind Tommy would go back and while Lang some more. All the newspapers agreed it was Burns' fight and there is now a standing offer of a bet of \$25,000 to \$12,500 that Burns can beat Lang again. Hugh McIntosh, the Australian promoter, is willing to back Burns and pull off the fight.

AMERICANS EJECTED FROM FIGHT CLUB

PARIS, June 7.—At the Cirque du Paris Hogan, a pupil of Harry Lewis, won the French heavyweight championship by knocking out Moreau in the twelfth round of a twenty-round match. Moreau was trained by Duke Mullins. Billy Pepke's trainer, after the fifth round, and in the twelfth Hogan won with a right hook. There was some fighting among the spectators. At Lippe and Harry Lewis, who acted as seconds for Hogan, were elected for giving advice. Packey McFarland was introduced in the ring.

CROWDS FLOCKING TO JOHNSON'S FIGHT QUARTERS



WITH his great fondness for keeping in the public eye, Jack Johnson, the negro who is to fight James J. Jeffries for the heavyweight championship of the world on July 4, in San Francisco, has taken up his training quarters on the boulevard, near the Cliff House. San Francisco.

Jeffries is up in the mountains of California and free from the great hordes of daily visitors, but Johnson is within easy reach, and he is visited by great crowds, who pay admission price to see him go through his workouts. He pleases the fight fans by boxing almost daily, and that adds to the attraction.

as compared with Jeffries, who has been disappointing his admirers by frequently refusing to put on the gloves before the idly curious or the speculatively inquisitive who may be looking for better information.

The photograph shown above was taken on Sunday, when the negro always goes through a special exhibition and gives a good idea of the way in which he draws the populace. The number of women among the spectators is particularly noticeable, and their attendance at his boxing bouts is reminiscent of Paris, where women are among the most constant and enthusiastic spectators at boxing contests.

TAD NOW SATISFIED JEFFRIES IS READY

Diversions Now Necessary to Keep Mind Off Big Fight.

By TAD.

JEFFRIES' TRAINING CAMP. BOWARDENAN, Cal., June 7.—With Jeffries in such excellent physical condition and so near his old fighting form that both he and his assistants think it safe and wise for him to interrupt his training with fishing trips and other diversions, much amusement is being created here among Jeffries' followers by reports of chaotic conditions existing today in Johnson's camp.

According to the stories received by Jeff and his trainers, the Johnson camp is as wild as a hen coop, with Bob Armstrong locked up inside. Johnson is said to be giving more thought to hiring and firing managers, keeping out of the way of court orders, and taking in lots of money at the door of his gym, than he is to the matter of training. Pulled first one way and then another by the various men with various motives who are swarming around him, it is said that he hardly knows his own mind two minutes together.

Discussing the reports of the Johnson camp, Farmer Burns expressed the views of practically all in the Jeffries' camp in this statement:

Delaney Helping.

"Johnson now realizes that Jeff is in remarkable condition, and knows that he will not have the clinch he expected at first. He has Billy Delaney and other good men working on him, but what can they do? With only a few weeks remaining for him to get in shape his mind is unsettled, and he doesn't know just what to do. While Jeff in fine shape is going fishing and taking things easy, Johnson is quarreling with managers and trainers, dodging court orders, and worrying over gate receipts. He is so crazy over money he has almost forgotten training.

"In two weeks from now his nerves will be gone entirely." Corbett is on the level with his work, and is training as hard as an ordinary fighter, for he knows that within a few days the big call for him in the ring will come and he needs to be right.

"The big fellow is all right now," said Corbett. "You know he has the wind and the strength, and is bound to get the speed. But what he lacks right here is a man who feints him. Choyinski, Armstrong, Jack Jeffries, and Burns are all right to rough with; the boys trade wallops with him, rough him in the clinches, and all that, you know, but there's absolutely no feinting. What he wants is a man who takes things easy, pull away to make him miss. Get me? He needs fast boxing. Johnson is a fast fellow. He will pull Jeff into a feint occasionally, and Jim has not been fed the dope as yet. When we get into that open ring here I'm going to have him follow me around so he'll chase me, then we'll stand and mix, bang, bang, bang.

Make Him Quicker.

"Then I'll start going fast as though I intended to get in again and pull away and then in again. You know the old stuff. I want him to miss. I want Jim to get used to the phony, lead-fast stuff, make him think quicker and expect a different play. That old bunk of jangling fists, blocking lefts, putting fight rights to the body and trading is all right for a few weeks, but what he needs is speed and unexpected things. He needs a fellow to trade quickly, then pull away, feint, and in again.

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"In intend to take Jim off for a little while in the evening and talk the nervous stuff off. He'll tell me of course that he isn't, but I know he is. I'll tell him that no man ever was ready for a fight that wasn't nervous. Don't tell them about those cool guys on the firing line. I saw that as a kid.

"I was timekeeper for George Godfrey, you know, when he fought Pete Jackson at the old California Club. I was up in Godfrey's room just before the fight, and, on the level, he was telling us funny stories, never thinking at all about the fight. I looked at him with amazement. I could not understand that a man ready for a big battle like that could be so cool. I was a daffy kid on boxing, always on the hop, anxious to get away, like a horse at a barrier. Godfrey was a cool as a cucumber. He wasn't game, do you know it? Jackson peppered him for fifteen rounds, and at the end of the fifteenth Godfrey took old Pete's hand, shook it and quit, standing up. He was never even on the floor.

JOHNSON REFUSES TO SIGN MANAGER

Declares Nolan Will Not Be Engaged, But Delaney Will Join Camp.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 7.—Contrary to previous announcements, Jack Johnson declared that he had selected no one to succeed George Little as manager, that Billy Nolan had not been appointed, and that he intended to manage his own affairs in future.

It is believed that Tex Rickard, promoter of the big fight, had much to do with Johnson's determination not to add Nolan to his staff.

Rickard and Nolan cordially dislike each other, following a war over the handling of the Gans-Little fight pictures.

"I am through with Little and don't need any one else," said Johnson. "My training is going along nicely and all my contracts in regard to the fight and picture have been made. Therefore, I need no manager but myself.

"I understand Mr. Nolan is going back to his ranch in a day or two, and I don't think he will be out here in a few days to advise me as to my training."

Immediately after Johnson announced that Nolan was to be his manager, Nolan set on foot a plan to depose Rickard as referee of the fight. The personal animosity between the two men is said to have caused Nolan to make this move. Anyway, when it was all ended, after much palavering, Nolan was not Johnson's manager, today.

There is considerable talk today that Rickard, Johnson is trying to persuade the black champion to renege Little. Rickard knows, it is said, that he is in a position to cause a lot of trouble unless he is satisfied, that Little has already engaged an attorney to look after his interests, and is threatening all manner of dire things.

NAVY YARD BOUTS GET A HARD JOLT

Captain Parker Forbids Boxing Matches In Sail Loft At Norfolk.

NORFOLK, Va., June 7.—Because he did not approve of the spot, the boxing match scheduled between Jimmy Hill, the lightweight champion of the St. Helena training station, and Bob Bracewell, of the battleship Virginia, which was to have been pulled off in the sail loft at the navy yard, stopped it. Thousands of dollars had been wagered on the bout.

He also gave notice that the match scheduled for June 11, between Ed Phillips, the welterweight champion, and Sarmantia, the middleweight champion, would not be allowed to take place in the sail loft. The failure to pull off the bouts is a sore blow to the enlisted men of the navy, and it is highly probable that the matter will be appealed to the admiral of the station, and, if necessary, to the Navy Department at Washington.

The enlisted men of the navy devote on boxing matches. It is their chief sport, baseball, football, and boat racing taking minor places in the hearts of the bluejackets, compared to the great combats of brawn and skill.

The Navy Department in its attractive advertising in magazines and newspapers for new recruits for the navy, devotes considerable space to telling how the department encourages sports of all kinds, boxing among them.

The men claim the department will not stand for interference with their sport if it is conducted properly.

BRANNIGAN LOOKS GOOD.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 7.—Although local newspapers today give Monte Attell, bantamweight, the decision over Patsy Brannigan, the local scrapper, in their six-round bout last night, Brannigan proved that he must be reckoned with in considering future champions. He forced the fighting every minute, and the bout was the fastest seen here for a long time.

GIANT OF FINLAND IS AFTER GOTCH

Strong Man Tosses About Dray Horse Without a Harness.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., June 7.—Pilkoff, the Finnish champion heavy-weight wrestler, who has just arrived in this country, is without exception the youngest and strongest foreigner that ever visited our shores looking for trouble.

Pilkoff was born in Wiborg, Finland, twenty-six years ago, stands six feet two inches in height and weighs in the best physical condition 230 pounds.

This Finnish giant is capable of tearing three packs of playing cards square in half with his fingers, and can lift any ordinary dray horse without the aid of harness or device of any kind. He can also bend a steel beam on the back of his neck, allowing fourteen men on either end to hold it down, while he stands upright in the center until it bends.

Scars on the back of his neck show the physical torture he has endured on innumerable occasions to accomplish this feat.

Pilkoff has issued a challenge to Frank Gotch to wrestle him under mixed-style rules for the world's championship title, and he can command backing from his countrymen, some of whom are among the wealthiest builders in Brooklyn.

DRISCOLL RETURNS HOME.

NEW YORK, June 7.—Jim Driscoll, the British featherweight champion, sailed for England today, having been compelled by ill health to call off his championship bout with Abe Attell, which was to have been fought at Colma on July 2. Driscoll's illness followed an attack of malaria, which developed in training shortly after his arrival here. Complications have set in, which render doubtful any further athletic activity for months.

TECH REJOICES OVER FIRST TRACK CUP

Maroon and Gray Athletes Win Honors In Business Alumni Meet.

Technical High School is today the proud possessor of the point cup offered yesterday for the winning team in the field games of the Business High School Alumni Association at Marshall Hall. It is the first time Tech has won a field game in its career. The team, composed of Central, and Holland, of Business, who were announced as important point winners, were disqualified this morning by the officials because they had not been certified by their schools, as required by the rules of the meet. This worked in favor of Tech, though it had won the cup anyhow. Hurd, of Tech, was awarded first place in the mile run over Langdon; Shore, of Business, was awarded first in the 90-yard run over Langdon. Shore, of Tech, won the 100-yard dash, tied for individual honors.

SUMMARIES.

First heat dash; first-year students—First heat won by Smith, second, Burley. Second heat won by Morris; second, Gloman. Time, 0:37.5. Finals won by Thrall, Tech; second, Smith, Business; third, Gloman, Central. Time, 0:38.4.5.

50-yard dash; novice—First heat won by Thrall; second, Bridges. Time, 0:37.1.5. Second heat won by Scott; second, Witherspoon. Time, 0:37. Finals won by Thrall, Tech; second, Smith, Business; third, Witherspoon, F. S. S. Time, 0:38.4.5.

100-yard dash—First heat won by Thrall; second, Scott. Time, 0:31.2. Second heat won by Low; second, Omo-hundo. Time, 0:32.5. Third heat won by Farmer; second, Shore. Time, 0:32.5. Finals won by Thrall, Tech; second, Scott, Business; third, Farmer, Tech. Time, 0:31.5.

1-mile run—Won by Hurd, Tech. 880-yard run; novice—Won by Snow, Tech; second, Lockwood, Cathedral. Time, 2:23. Shot-put—Won by Hamilton, Central. 4 feet 2 inches; second, Farmer, Tech. 40 feet 5 inches; third, Kelley, Central. Time, 1:15.5.

Broad jump; novice—Won by Low, Friends, 9 feet 1 inch; second, Tew, Tech; third, Snow, Tech. Time, 1:25. 300-yard run; first-year students—Won by J. Smith, Business; second, Flax, Tech; third, Snow, Tech. Time, 1:25. Standing broad jump; open—Won by Shore, Business, 9 feet; second, Farmer, Tech; third, Reuter, Central, 8 feet 11 inches.

Relay race—Won by Reuter, Central. Time, 2:23. Central; Hunt, Hamilton, Kelly, and Reuter.

BOAT RACES.

Class 1—Speed boats; for the Washington Post cup. Undecided.

Class 2—Power boats over 25 feet long; for the Washington Times cup. Won by the Teaser, Frank Sanford, owner.

Class 3—Power boats between 15 and 25 feet in length; for the Evening Star cup. Won by the Katherine, J. H. Balz, owner.

Class 4—Power boats under 15 feet in length; for the Washington Herald cup. Won by the Valores, Mr. Lyon, owner.

CHALLENGE ROUND AT CHEVY CHASE

J. V. Moorehead and E. P. Grosvener figure in the tennis match at Chevy Chase this afternoon, which will decide the champion of the club for the season of 1910.

By defeating Dan Fuller in the finals on the club courts yesterday afternoon, Moorehead worked his way to the challenge round, and, taking into consideration the standard of play he has maintained so far, his chances for carrying the honors are promising.

Moorehead's victory was an easy one, he having captured three straight sets by scores of 6-1, 6-1, 6-3. The victory gives him a unique distinction enjoyed by few contestants in a club tournament, that of capturing honors in two events. Last Saturday he won out in handicap singles.

The winner of the challenge round will receive the Newberry Cup, a handsome trophy competed for annually.

SEEK DEFINITION FOR STOCK CAR

Manufacturers, Promoters, and Public In General Try to Solve Problem.

By HARRY WARD.

How to define the stock car and have stock car events for bona fide stock chassis cars, is one of the worries of the manufacturer, the promoter and the sport-loving public. "This is one of the real worries of the manufacturer who really races his stock cars," says Howard Marmon, one of the greatest automobile designers in the country, "for it is impossible for even a student of the game or a technical expert to gauge the material in a car under every condition and determine whether or not it is really stock, so that perhaps selling races will best determine, as the manufacturer who races the car he is selling the public would be protected against the so-called stock fractured leg that do not fill these requirements.

"By all means have selling races, as this will encourage many private owners and also agents to take to automobile racing with the rules as they are, because they fear that special cars, not stock cars, will be used to defeat them in case they take part in contests. The building of special cars would be discouraged, as it would be unprofitable to sell many of them at the list price."

Motorists generally are finally beginning to realize that the solution of the so-called tire problem lies in proper care and reasonable use. It has been well determined by experiment that tires fully inflated, so that a man's weight applied to the wheel hub will not produce a noticeable depression of the pneumatic, will have double the life of a half-inflated tire.

Two of the drivers who participated in the Munsey tour last fall—John Aitken and Ray Harroun, won the 10th share of the three-day racing meet at the Indianapolis motor speedway last week. Both made many friends on the tour and their success at the racing game is pleasing to hosts of motorists.

Herbert Lytle, one of the pioneer racing drivers of the country, announces he is through with auto racing for good. Last year he sustained an accident while driving in the Riverhead races on Long Island, and was laid up for many months. Last week at Indianapolis while driving in a handicap event, his car turned over and he sustained a fracture of the leg. Lytle now declares that upon his recovery he will seek some other profession than that of a racing driver.

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